



## NEW COATS FEATURE CUFFS; COLORFUL CREPE FROCKS

**T**O THINK that coats, more cuffs, could be an interesting! But they are. The bewigged coats are proving it too. Rarely nothing could be more attractive in the way of an ultra-smart coat than the one in this picture, and the picturesque pirate cuffs which it boasts have much to do with the dash and go of its style. We are to have more and more of the pirate and the cavalier cuff, as fashion tells us.

Aside from the cuffs, who's give this coat so much life? There are other details which tell the world the designer tells us.

block broadcloth, perhaps trimmed in velvet or just as likely in smooth supple fur, shaved lamb being favored. Banded and bordered in padded quilted design gives a handsome effect in which monotone coloring is maintained. Smooth beige or gray cloth thus worked provides an effective coat theme.

Velvet is a magic word sounded unto the uttermost limit of fashion's domain. Velvet used as a trimming has become nothing less than a fashion craze. At the rate the vogue is spreading, we autumn far



Interesting Cuff Treatment.

and down coats. It can be, for instance, a dark-colored antique arranged in stripes or in the color of this coat, here. According to the very latest described for fall in cold-weather shades are the soft chrysanthemum oil bathed. The fact that the hand-piped velvet and the bands which form which this coat is to be are perfectly matched may be an excuse this model with soft velveteen edges. Furthermore, the styling of a coat such this is probably to help out the sales help in the trade. It has come to be a general idea that only a sleeve of velvet is to be seen in that velvet bands are placed in as to simulate wide ticks. Borders of velvet which extend at each side of the front opening from neck to hemline and then around the bottom of the dress are fashion-

progresses, scarcely an up-to-date wardrobe will there be, which does not include a colorful or a black dress, or it may please, handsomely trimmed in soft-lined velvet. An outstanding trimming treatment is the skirt lined with straight or circular velvet ruffles. The effectiveness thereof is set forth in this picture of a claret red crepe frock bearing row upon row of velvet ruffles. The flaring ruffles of velvet on the sleeve makes the whole gown skin.

Very often the tiers are cut circular and sometimes just the reverse is expressed in that that velvet bands are placed in as to simulate wide ticks.

Borderings of velvet which extend at each side of the front opening from neck to hemline and then around the bottom of the dress are fashion-



Turned With Ruffles.

gives us a wonderful group like embroidery on the outside of the embroidery on the outside of the embroidery.

Speaking of the addition of more embroidery on coats, as arranged in the picture, special blazer designs and a chain or through chain design. The design is to like the blazer styling or as a jacket with a doublet panel or some other similar combination of colors and designs.

Now comes to the crepe frock

which pothes need to complete the with other velvet details denote this season's frock. The new cavaliere design looks off of velvet, some velvet ruffles, which may be added.

Two distinct trends are evidenced in the latest schoolroom frocks, one is for the school frock, prefers the one of the new wife styles of perhaps bright green or blue a good color or some distinctive shade of blue, or if one prefers to the extreme of the color, to the extreme of the color, a blue-colored crepe, embroidered with marbled velvet. The other end of fashion is for the black crepe or dark satin frock trimming in black velvet.

Now comes to the crepe frock attached to bands of velvet ribbons, so arranged as to present an endearing effect. Just to the trend is of deepest color, making such a lace-like lighter

JULIA BOTTUMILLER,  
16, 1914, Weston, Connecticut

## A GHOST FROM THE PAST

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright by W. O. Chapman)

"**S**OME day you will go back to your own people," said Naulakha, kneeling beside Jim Starrett.

"If that time comes, you'll go with me," answered Jim. "But don't be afraid, dearie. I guess there aren't many girls in the United States can hold a candle to you."

Naulakha looked at Jim searchingly, and sighed. She knew the history of such unions as hers. At first she had loved Jim with a passion that cast out all fear. But lately women in the settlement had been talking to her, frightening her.

Naulakha was the daughter of a Russian trader and a woman of the Inlet tribe. She had been educated by the missionaries, who found her spearfishing salmon, and took her from her mother's tent to rear. They had made a good woman of her, and a lady, after a fashion. The girl had lived happily among the missionaries until Jim came along prospecting for gold.

When the missionaries refused to marry them, knowing what the result would be, Jim had taken the girl along with him. Now they were settled for the winter at Olfants, a tiny place within the circle, where never missionary had penetrated. It was impossible to marry her there, though Jim desired to do so, and the union was under the circumstances looked upon as valid by the settlers and their womenfolk.

When Jim was going to take Naulakha south and marry her, he himself had been in Alaska five years. He had been educated at Yale, and his father was a prosperous ranch owner in Oregon. There had been an unhappy love affair. Jim had been engaged to Dorothy for a year, and they had been very happy, only Jim fell into bad company. His father threatened to disown him. Dorothy broke off the engagement and announced her own to a neighboring ranchman, a man of good family, but much older than herself. Jim had gone North, owing never to return. The girl's purity, as he considered it, had eaten into his soul, turning his mind to bitterness. In Naulakha he saw that simple happiness which he believed was not to be found in civilized lands. For five years he had not heard from anyone. The Indians called him "The Man Who Gets No Letters."

The women of the settlement had been talking to Naulakha, and had scared her. Day after day she watched Jim with frantic terror. He had always been kind to her, and they had been good comrades on their summer trips into the caribou lands. But she knew the call of the blood. Especially the girl divined the monthly arrival of the mail carrier in his dog-drawn sled. Then she trembled for fear that a letter would come for Jim. If once a letter came, she knew that all would be over.

Jim saw the first shadow of doubt cross Dorothy's face. She went up to the stronger.

"Who is your husband?" she asked. "He is not here. Are you ill? Is there anything I can do for you?"

Naulakha's glance rested from the one to the other. "Are you married to him?" she asked.

"Of course I am," said Dorothy, blushing.

"And you are happy together?"

Dorothy looked at her intently; then she took the girl's hands in hers. "Yes, we are very happy," she said softly.

"And you are happy?" asked Naulakha of Jim.

"I am happy," said Jim, in a voice which he did not recognize.

"That is all," said Naulakha, moving toward the door. But Dorothy sought to detain her.

"You must stay, you are ill," she said. "Your husband has left you, perhaps?"

"Yes, he has left me, but I must go," answered Naulakha, and in another moment she was gone in the darkness.

Dorothy came back to Jim.

"She is out of her mind, poor thing," she said. "How unthinkably she looked at us. Do you think we ought to do anything for her, dear?"

"No," said Jim brokenly. "There is nothing that we can do."

"Quite sure," said Jim, patting her forehead.

Resolutely he had put Naulakha out of his life. When the letters arrived, telling him that his whereabouts were known, and that his father was dead, Jim had resolved to return by the next boat. But there had been a letter from Dorothy awaiting him at Nome, announcing that her engagement had never come to marriage, and telling him that she still loved him. At first he had laughed scornfully; but as the miles of sea intervened between himself and Nome, Dorothy had changed from a shadow to a reality, and Naulakha had become the merest phantom. He was like a man who wakes out of a dream.

He had not written. But he had sent Naulakha a sum of money through a friend. When Naulakha received it she knew what it meant.

She waited all summer. Of every stranger who arrived she inquired concerning Jim. Some lied to her, some tested; those who knew lied, and those who did not know either joked or put her off with vague assurances. It was in September, when the last boat arrived without Jim that the resolution which had been growing throughout the summer crystallized.

The outgoing boat would call day later. Then there would be no more traffic that season. Naulakha took her possessions, her money, closed the cabin and took passage for Portland.

Ignorant as she was, she somehow managed to find Jim's ranch. It was located not far from the city. Nobody who saw her imagined who she was. She had her mother's wavy complexion, but her father's Caucasian features. She passed for a Syrian or an Italian.

"**I** am a ghost," said Jim, smiling. "I am a ghost!"

Jim looked up from the table, where he was going over the accounts.

"There's a Syrian woman at the door who says she wants to see you. What shall I do?"

"Buy some lace from her and send her away."

"She hasn't any lace to sell, dear. She wants to see you. I can't make her out."

"Probably wants a job for her husband on the ranch. Let her come in. Dolly."

Dorothy opened the door. In the twilight Jim saw the features of Naulakha, looking at him out of a sort of hazy cloud. Behind the cloud Jim saw dimly the icebound, glacier-covered slopes, and the stunted pine forests where the caribou roamed. He remembered the past, those sweet days of companionship upon the hills, those nights together in the cabin. For a moment he was back again with Naulakha in the old days.

"What do you want?" he gasped.

"I want my husband," said Naulakha slowly.

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"**I** am a ghost," said Jim, smiling.

Naulakha watched him depart. It was a long time before he returned. When he did he had a bundle of letters in his pocket and was reading one to his hand. As he entered the cabin he thrust the letters away.

That was a silent one. That night Naulakha cried herself out to sleep but into an agitated sleep. She knew Jim was only pretending to sleep. In the morning they faced each other like strangers.

"Lesley," said Jim at last, "do you think you could stand waiting for me a month or six weeks in Nome?"

"Yes, I suppose so," said Naulakha.

"You see?" Jim hastened to explain. "I said a better yesterday. I don't want to scare you about it, but I guess we have enough to stand for it."

Jim started and looked around apprehensively. He knew Naulakha's terror. But the girl was not in the cabin, and he did not know that she had heard him, as she stood outside, holding one hand in palm against her heart.

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"You must stay, you are ill,"

and Radio Sets  
carrying a Washington  
second-hand radio  
is important a busi-  
ness selling second-  
hand survey equipment  
of radio fans start  
and gradually work  
used receivers, juke  
boxes and ever-increas-  
ing sets. It is pre-  
sumed winter will  
be sales.—The Quot-

BUZZER COLOR

stable butter was  
for 50 years. Dr.  
stores sell best  
35 cents—Add.

ve Medicine?

man I know says  
such need, except  
his man is not a  
says that nine out  
ness are due to la-  
night he cured by  
and more proper  
"the few wonders  
the doctor says,  
not with medicine."  
—E. W. How-

YER" ASPIRIN

hout Fear If You  
"Bayer Cross."

you see the name  
or on tablets you  
the genuine Bayer  
safe by millions and  
tions for 25 years  
you buy Aspirin  
dangerous—Add.

o Good

by a Detroit re-  
ader in answer to  
question regarding  
large account: "Dear  
Sir—what you rec-  
on us he owes me  
and yesterday I cal-  
led and I guess I cal-  
led me an he wa-  
nt."

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Prices

the phlegm, promotes expec-  
tation, gives a good night rest from  
coughs, colds, sore throat, etc., at all  
ages. If you cannot get it, write to  
G. Green Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

Good Indication

"Do you think Alice likes me?"  
"Sure, her folks are knocking you  
at the time."

A Lady of Distinction

Is recognized by the delicate, fascinat-  
ing influence of the perfume she uses.  
A bath with Cutteira Soap and hot  
water to thoroughly cleanse the pores  
followed by a dusting with Cutteira  
Talcum powder usually means a clear,  
sweet, healthy skin.—Advertisement.

no, ball-bearings  
avy cushion pads  
rubber peda-  
ars with rubber  
and wrench.

- 20"x1"  
- 14"x1"

ish with nickel  
in.

E \$9.75

promptly filled  
ges collected.

Prices

Today

furniture Co.

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to End

can't give up  
give up \$3 m. 3

DO YOU SUFFER FROM

ASTHMA?

DO YOU SUFFER FROM



THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1926.

## THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Page Five

## CARD OF THANKS

We heartily wish to thank our relatives, friends and neighbors for their kindness shown us in our recent bereavement, on the death of our dear mother; to the Rev. Mr. Oliver for his words of comfort, and to all those send flowers.

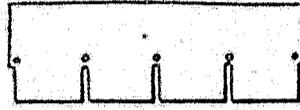
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bailey,  
Mr. Charles Frost,  
Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Gaudet.

BUY YOUR  
ROOFING  
DIRECT

from us. Known all over New England for 25 years for the QUALITY of its products. Why be satisfied with less than the longer service and lower price secured here? Order from this ad for prompt shipping.

HIGH GRADE  
ASPHALT STRIP SHINGLES

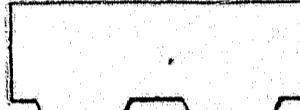
\$5.75 per sq.



4-in. One-Strip Shingles

Laid quickly and easily. Self-patching. Fire-resistant. Handmade. Economical. Surface treated with asphaltic wax resin. 10" wide; Red, Green or Blue-black Surfacing. \$5.75 per sq.

\$4.85 per sq.



HEX STRIP SHINGLES

Very popular. Combine the real thinning service with the economy of weight, low cost, Shingles only. Surface treated with crushed slate. 13 1/2" wide. Green or Blue-black Surfacing. \$7.25 per sq.

\$4.85 per sq.

GRANITE ROOFING

Heavy-duty roofing. Same material as asphalt strip shingles—in rolls. Red, green or blue-black. Special low Price—\$2.10 per sq.

SUNSET ROOFING

Our own brand. Perhaps your father used it. One of the best known quality roofings in New England—time-tested on thousands of roofs. Satisfaction guaranteed. Heavy Duty "SUNSET" Roofing. Light \$1.95 Heavy \$2.00 Medium \$2.45

ALASKA ROOFING

A low-priced roofing, not quite as good as our other, but extra good value for the money. Good for many kinds that cost more. Per roll

Light \$1.35

Heavy \$1.98 Medium \$1.75

**LUMBER BARGAINS**

Closets, per 1000 ft. . . . . \$20.00  
Our best grade, . . . . . \$30.00  
Our best Cedar Shingles, per M. . . . . 4.95  
Another grade, per M. . . . . 4.95  
Fir Ceiling, per M. ft. . . . . 58.00  
Another Grade—our best . . . . . 88.00  
Our best Rift Fir Flooring . . . . . 75.00  
Another Grade—our best . . . . . 57.00  
Fir Navelly Siding, our best . . . . . 49.00  
Per M. ft. . . . . 49.00  
Fir Ceiling, our best grade, per M. ft. . . . . 39.00

**WEBBER**  
LUMBER & SUPPLY CO.  
FITCHBURG, MASS.

## DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES

## STATE OF MAINE

## Special Primary Election

For the State of Maine

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE to be voted for in the Special Primary Election to be held November 1, 1926, in the State of Maine.  
Penalty for wilfully defacing, tearing down or destroying a list of candidates or a specimen ballot, FIVE TO ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FINE.  
FRANK W. BALL, Secretary of State

## List of Candidates

MAKE A CROSS (X) IN THE SQUARE TO THE RIGHT OF THE NAME OF THE PERSON YOU WISH TO VOTE FOR. FOLLOW DIRECTIONS AS TO THE NUMBER OF CANDIDATES TO BE MARKED FOR EACH OFFICE. ADD NAMES BY WRITING OR PASTING STICKERS IN BLANK SPACES AND MARK CROSS (X) TO RIGHT OF SUCH NAMES. DO NOT ERASE NAMES.

FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR	Vote for ONE
FULTON J. REDMAN, Ellsworth	<input type="checkbox"/>
I	<input type="checkbox"/>

## REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES

## STATE OF MAINE

## Special Primary Election

For the State of Maine

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE to be voted for in the Special Primary Election to be held November 1, 1926, in the State of Maine.  
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FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR	Vote for ONE
PATRICK P. BAXTER, Portland	<input type="checkbox"/>
HORACE C. BUZZELL, Belfast	<input type="checkbox"/>
ARTHUR R. COYLD, Portland	<input type="checkbox"/>
LOUIS A. JACK, Limerick	<input type="checkbox"/>

## WEST PARIS

The Universalist society will hold the annual sale, chicken pie supper and entertainment at Good Will Hall Wednesday, Nov. 17.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes, Misses Delta and Minnie Lane, Miss Minnie Stevens, Mrs. Mabel A. Mann, Abner H. Mann, Miss Annabel Snow, Miss Ruth Tucker, Mrs. Ida Mountfort, Mrs. Ruth Devine, Miss Marion Towne, Miss Dorothy Dunham, Miss Eva Tucker and Mrs. H. R. Tull attended the Oxford Universalist Association at Bethel Wednesday.

Mrs. J. S. Wright entertained the Good Will Society Wednesday.

Mrs. Sam Curtis spent several days at Gorham, N. H., last week.

Mrs. Emma Berry was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ernest B. Jackson, at Norway over the week end.

Mrs. Ruth Devine and daughter Louise were week end guests of relatives at Auburn.

The annual Red Cross meeting will be held in the Methodist chapel Thursday evening, Oct. 28, at 7:35, to arrange for the membership drive. It is hoped that all will be interested in this cause, for every year we help those in need.

The Daughters of Union Veterans will hold their regular meeting Monday evening, Nov. 1, at 7:30. The Inspector will make his annual visit that evening.

Mrs. Clara Ridlon was a recent guest of her niece, Mrs. Helene Bubier, at South Paris.

Mrs. Lena Herrick has returned from a trip to Los Angeles, Calif., where she went as a delegate to the national W. C. T. U. While there she saw several Paris people—Mr. and Mrs. Lee Marshall; Mr. and Mrs. Alanson Cummings; Mrs. Clarence Dunham—and enjoyed an

## GROVER HILL

Mr. S. W. Goodwin of Norway was in town on business Friday.

Mrs. and Mrs. C. E. Meserve and children from Mechanic Falls were week end guests of Mrs. M. F. Tyler.

Mr. M. F. Tyler is cutting cedar posts for Clarence Meserve of Mechanic Falls, who has already hauled home a truck load.

Among the out of town friends who came to attend the funeral services of the late Eldon R. Whitman of Boston were: Mrs. E. R. Whitman and daughter, Dorothy E. Whitman, Mr. M. E. Gibbs, Miss Ruth Gibbs, and Edward M. Gibbs from Medford, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Whitman and family from Worcester, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Franz Whitman from Clinton, Me.

W. H. Hutchinson has employment at Bethel Inn.

A horse belonging to Perley Flanagan of Skillington got into a mud hole and was found dead on Almon Tyler's meadow recently.

Mr. Ernest Mundt of Waterville was a recent guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mundt.

Mr. F. E. Wheeler has sold his family horse to Miss R. B. Mayberry.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Wheeler and family have moved from the farm to one of Mrs. Frank Abbott's rents on Main Street.

Erwin Hutchinson is cutting cedar posts for M. F. Tyler.

## NEWRY

Duncan McPherson was at home Saturday from China, returning Monday morning.

Al Read from Berlin was in town

## The True Family Laxative

Keeps large sized bottle handy for the grown-ups or children. Family size \$1.20; other sizes 60c and 40c.

## Dr. True's Elixir

has been used for over seventy years to regulate obstinate cases of biliousness, dull headaches, sour stomachs—all of which are Nature's warning telling you plainly that your intestinal tract needs cleaning out.

Made of the finest imported herbs, Dr. True's Elixir has obtained wide recognition as

sound advice because you can't be efficient when your system is being poisoned by constipation.

After taking Adlerika I can eat anything and sleep like a log. I had gas on the stomach and couldn't keep food down the stomach," signed R. C. Miller. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes gas and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Sleeps that fall, blotted feeling. Often brings out old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Excellent for chronic constipation. W. E. Brown, Druggist.

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Mr. Miller Sleeps Like a Log, Eats Anything

Even if a colony of bees is strong at

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# PORTO BELLO GOLD

By ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

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## CHAPTER XVIII

—21—

## "Fetch Aft the Rum, Darby McGraw!"

Murray had predicted that the looting of the Santissima Trinidad would send the frigates to sea from Santo Domingo, St. Pierre, the Havana and Kingston, and the adventures of the Walrus furnished ample confirmation of his words. Six days sail to the southward we raised the topsails of a lofty stranger whom the lookouts identified as a king's ship.

Flint, summoned from his permanent debauch in the main cabin, agreed with them and ordered the helm put over. The Walrus headed west, and the stranger followed her. She clung to us through the day and night, and in the morning our glasses revealed the ominous belt of gunports of a sixty-gun razee. But like all English second-rates, she was clumsy in the water, and Flint was a good seaman, if nothing else. He contrived to keep beyond cannonshot and during the second night shifted his course cleverly and gave our pursuer the slip.

For us three prisoners the Walrus was a floating bedlam. Molra might not stir from her stateroom unless it be at night when Flint occasionally slept, and the most of the crew were crouching in the fo'c'sle; but she never complained of the confinement that washed the color from her cheeks, and retained her buoyant spirits despite the hideous danger which shadowed her every hour.

Without Darby she would have been in even worse case. 'Twas she spied out the moments she could venture abroad and thrust himself dauntlessly between her and any threats. He carried her such food as she would eat and often did the same for us, for Flint was become subject to seizures of ungovernable ferocity, in the grip of which he distrusted all aboard the ship saving Bill Bones and Darby, and was in terror of unseen presences that lurked about the cabin's corners and mowed at him from the stern windows.

In these seizures he would take his pistol and shoot in every direction, regardless of who might be present, or with his hunger he would hack at the walls and pursue imaginary enemies along the companionway. But for Darby he would have slain Ben Gunn, and he did actually cut down one unfortunate fellow who gorged at him as he stampeded out upon the deck, foaming and moulting defiance to the ghosts that tormented him.

The drooping voice would ramble on day and night, with intervals of exhausted sleep, punctuated by awful, explosive screams:

"Ho, Darby! Darby McGraw! Fetch aft the rum, Darby!"

And again:

"I'm a burnin' in my guts, Darby. Ye woun't leave me to burn. Fetch a moggie o' rum!"

Other times he would sing, and always the one song that had been my introduction to his company:

Baffany's hangin' all dried and brown— Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle o' rum!"

"A-rattlin' his chains by Kingston town— Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle o' rum!"

But words cannot describe the horrors of the week which succeeded. For five days men died at the rate of three a day. Then the disease seemed to diminish in virulence, and although we had as many as seventy sick at once, practically all survived. As a rule, men who were stricken either perished within twenty-four hours or else made a slow recovery. Flint was one of the few exceptions, and I can only suppose that in his case the illness resolved itself into a battle between a naturally slender frame and the weaknesses developed by the strong liquors with which it had been saturated.

That we three and Darby were unaccustomed I attribute as much as anything to the measures which Peter took. He brewed a drastic purgative of rum, salines and gunpowder, and he was insistent that Darby should procure a large earthen crack to contain boiled water which we kept in Molra's stateroom. Ben Gunn was caught by the door, with his back toward us, hugging his arms about himself and evidently eavesdropping upon what went on in the stateroom. As we watched Silver swung his right arm, and dealt Gunn a blow which knocked him head over heels into the main cabin. The steward emitted one agonized howl and scuttled under the cabin door and poked his head back.

"Well, well, if this ain't a touch-

"Mighty," answered Romeo. "What ha' ye done w' the map?"

Flint's teeth gritted together.

"If I thought ye—"

"Relax there, John. I'm only thinkin' as if ye was sick some o' them swabs for'dard might try to come by it."

"Don't ye worry about that," advised Flint grimly. "It's safe—and it will stay safe."

A second man died the next day, and there were eighteen sick instead of ten. A panic possessed the crew, and Silver muttered a forebodings of frightened pirates, who whispered and nudged each other as they gazed awestruck at Flint's congested visage atop of the barrel which was his oil cloth throne. Through scoundrels themselves, they accorded him the sincerest respect which was the due of one who utterly surpassed them in wickedness. He was a "rare 'un," a main desperate rogue"; "dead and steel was same as bread and meat to him."

"What'll we have?" he growled.

"Well, 'tis this way, captain." Silver berated dramatically. "The crew feels as the fever comes from the ship bein' foul and at sea so long—"

"We ain't been long at sea."

"Maybe not as long from the Rendy, too, but we ain't careened or cleaned ship this year."

"Whose fault is that?"

"It ain't nobody's fault. But it do seem as if we'd oughter run into some likely port where we could get sweet water and greens and check the fever before it runs through the crew."

"There's a many ports we could make," commented Flint sarcastically.

"We could alius head up for the Island," interposed a man.

"So's you could go for to dig up the treasure we just stowed away," snorted Flint. "Not if I know it!"

"There ain't been talk o' the Island," said Silver hastily. "But what would ye say to the Bermoothes?"

"Too many reefs to pile ourselves on—Hamilton is a port o' call for the king's ships."

"Then's the very words I said myself!" exclaimed Silver. "And what would ye say to Savannah, cap'n, which same is a quiet spot and has no garrison, seemin' as Georgia is the newest o' all the colonies in Ameriky?"

Flint reached down to the deck below him and lifted a bottle of rum to his mouth, going through the usual performance of draining it at one colossal gulp to the considerable admiration of the crew.

"Aah-ah," he muttered, wiping his lips with the back of his hand. "Savannah, eh? That might do. But mind ye, men, I'll ha' no talk o' disbanding there or elsewhere. We'll stand by to clean up the fever and water, and when that's done what's comin' to us on the Dead Man's Chest. I'm a man o' my word!"

Silver made quick assent.

"Fairly put. And the while we're lyin' off Savannah the frigates will be a-wearin' themselves out on false scents. It works both ways, cap'n."

"It'll work my way," rapped Flint.

He slid off the barrel, balanced dizzily for a moment and walked into the companionway under the poop.

"Darby McGraw!" he called harshly. "Ho, Darby, fetch aft the rum."

That night he had another of his fits, declaring that Andrew Murray was come aboard to slay him. He chased Bones from the cabin, hanger in hand, and was for settling upon the watch on deck when Darby restrained him with a bottle of rum, asserting it to contain Murray's heart's blood.

Flint tossed it off with howls of infantile glee and retired to snore on the cabin floor, twitching and foaming at the mouth in his slumber like one possessed. The next day as we rolled in the oily swell under a torrid sun with the pitch prickling up in bubbles from the seams, the fever laid his hand upon him.

He bubbled childishly of his luck.

"Ye wouldn't break my luck, God! Oh, ye wouldn't! There never was none like John Flint to rove the seas. John Flint an outwitted old Murray and was the end of him."

The drooping voice would ramble on day and night, with intervals of exhausted sleep, punctuated by awful, explosive screams:

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## WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 15 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25: One week, 2 cents and each additional week, 15 cents. Minimum charge, 25 cents.

Cast your accompany order.

1925 FORD COUPE FOR SALE—A 1½ cylinder, good 1924 necessary extras. Cheap for cash. J. A. MERRILL, Bethel, Me. 10-28-31

FOR SALE—Ladies' Fur Coat at Bargain prices. Samples given only for display. Highest quality. It interest ed, write stating size. J. A. MERRILL, Harrison, Me. 10-28-31

WANTED: Position as stenographer. Home accounted and typewriting. High school graduate. Tel. 29-23, Bethel, Me. 10-28-31

WANTED TO BUY old envelopes with stamps on them from 1847 to 1870, also old collections of stamps, American or Foreign. J. W. CHASE, 67 Pleasant St., Rockwood, Maine. 10-7-31

FOR SALE—Glenwood, No. 6 Base Heater. Either coal or wood can be used. In perfect condition. Also a small heater. Address Mrs. A. V. VILLE, 42 Main St., Bethel, Me. 10-28-31

FOUND—Purse containing a small sum of money. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for loss. CHARLES BECKER, Alton, Me. Tel. 21-12. 10-21-31

WANTED—Work as housekeeper by American, Protestant woman in village or city house with modern conveniences. Or day nursing. Hanover, Maine. Box 7, E. H. R. 10-21-31

FOR SALE—Four weeks old pig, \$3.00. Inquire of F. L. Chapman, Bethel, Me. 10-21-31

FOR SALE—Four weeks old pig, \$3.00. Inquire of T. B. Hunt, Bethel, Me. 10-21-31

PIANO TUNING—H. L. White will be in Bethel early in November. Leave orders with P. J. Tyler or write me at 7 Western View St., Ashburn. 10-21-31

Buy CONCORD WOOL WORKED TANNIS direct from manufacturer at a big saving. Open from long combed wool. Many beautiful shades and lace-like patterns for Hand Knitting, Machine and Rug Yarns. 50¢ per 4 oz. skein. \$3.00 per lb. Postage Paid. Write for free samples. Concord Worsted Mills, Concord, N. H. 9-24

DR. MASON H. ALLEN  
ORTHOGRAPHIC PHYSICIAN  
Will see Patients at T. L. Carter's  
Kodak, Broad Street, Bethel,  
Wednesdays from 3 to 12

H. J. Rice, Fur Buyer, Bethel, Me., wants deer skins and raw fur. Highest cash prices paid for same. 10-21-31

OFFICE HOURS:  
Tuesdays and Fridays  
12 to 1:30 A. M.; 2 to 4:30 P. M.  
Home Calls and Other  
Hours by Appointment

HOWARD E. TYLER, D. O.  
Palmer School Graduate  
New England Service  
Chiropractor for Health  
Bethel, Me. M. A. Godwin

THE  
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
BY D. M. FORBES  
BETHEL, MAINE  
Entered at second class matter, May  
1, 1923, at the post office at Bethel,  
Maine.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1925

## House for Sale

Home of 4 rooms with stable and 3 acres of land. Building in good condition. Only 1 mile from Bethel village, on good road. This can't miss if taken at cost. A fine bargain. For sale by

L. A. BROOKS  
REAL ESTATE DEALER  
30 Market Street  
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

"Farm with good buildings and grounds, but after the agricultural growth is completely removed, there will be approximately the depreciated value more than the actual average value of the houses removed. A well situated home that was sold for \$1,000 would not bring over \$1,000 if completely destroyed or taken that has a present exchange value of \$1,000."

## THE J. E. JONES LETTER

## HIGH SCHOOL ORATORS

President Coolidge says that the annual contests in which high school student have interest participated in State in Washington constitute "the greatest competition of its kind ever held in the world." More than 2,000 secondary school pupils of the United States, England, France, Canada and Mexico participated. In debate and oratory from which boys from five nations finally emerged as champions.

These champion boy orators came to Washington, and in a great assembly which was addressed by President Coolidge, with several Cabinet members on the speaker's platform, contested for the international honors. Herbert Waring of Los Angeles, won first honors, and Jose Munoz Gutiérrez of Mexico, was the second place. The objects of the oratorical contests are to increase interest in and respect for the basic principles of government in each of the participating nations, and to bring about better understanding between nations by means of a frank and friendly statement of national viewpoints. Twenty great newspapers in the United States have been taking part in the promotion of these contests. During the coming year several million school boys and girls will participate in regional and State contests of a similar nature. It becomes necessary for each contestant to delve deep into the history of his or her country; to know the aims and purposes of the Constitution and the underlying principles upon which the national system has been built. No doubt when President Coolidge made the statement quoted above he felt that a movement of this kind would eventually do more than anything else that could be brought forward to promote world peace and national honor, and thus help to end wars.

## THE QUEEN IN WASHINGTON

Queen Marie of Romania got along splendidly in Washington. There are a lot of people who do not know just where Romania is, but every one knows that Queen Marie is the granddaughter of sweet old Queen Victoria. That helps out wonderfully. Besides that Queen Marie wears accepted length American skirts, has bobbed hair, and is as democratic as a drug clerk. When she was met at the Levittown by a mob of American writers who asked for an interview, she made a great speech. Here it is: "I want you to like me, to like me!" That's where she was.

There seems to be nothing snobbish

NO NEED TO COUGH  
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT

Balsam Has No Equal For Conquering  
Hang-On Cough.

After all there is no present day cough syrup that can take the place of this old time proven prescription made from the rarest herbs nature offers for both colds and steppe coughs.

This old fashioned bark balsam is for the stubborn hang-on cough that keeps you awake nights, and if it is this kind of cough it quickly conquers. Here's what prominent druggist says about Adamson's Balsam Cough Balsam.

The superiority and excellence of this balsam used for 50 years is entirely explained as follows: If I were to put

rough remedy as good as Adamson's

Balsam Cough Balsam with the same

well known ingredients it would take

me 5 hours and I'd have to charge an exorbitant price. The public is fortun

ate that they can obtain it for only 25 cents. No better balsam can be ob

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If covers the sore infected part like

a healing poultice and quickly soothes

and cures the most stubborn cough.

First dose instantly relieves. Get rid

of your cough. Get a bottle of Adam

son's Cough Balsam from your druggist.

about Queen Marie. She got along in a chummy sort of way with the officials of the American State Department, and left it off humbly with President Coolidge. And since it is known that Queen Marie has proved herself to be the same sort of a lovable woman as the American public admires in the person of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson and Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, she has conquered all prejudices and is counted as a well come guest of the United States.

## IT'S DISLOYAL

President Coolidge in his recent speech before the International Oratorical contestants in Washington outlined the duties of citizenship. He declared that "the voice of the untrained voter speaks with divine authority," and he declared that failure to vote is disloyalty.

## A TOUGH CAMPAIGN

Managers of the political campaign now being waged throughout the country say that it is a tough proposition to attempt to reach the American public and arouse interest in politics and Government affairs. In the older days a political campaign often developed into a tempest, but in the present era, there are so many other exciting events being

scheduled all the time that trivial things like electing senators, representatives, governors and county officers is tame sport for American men and women.

Strenuous efforts are being made to get the voters to go to the polls this Fall. Now are backslidish about the proposition, and the women of the Nation who feel so abused when they didn't have the vote don't seem to care so much about using the franchise now that it is within their grasp.

## THE NEXT CONGRESS

The Republicans are claiming that they will hold the next House of Representatives, and it takes a brave Democrat to dispute this prophecy. However, well-informed political leaders feel certain that the next Senate will not be under the dominion of any political party. Progressives and independents will hold the balance of power.

But, everybody knows that they will fail to hold their own balance, and therefore a shifting, scattered minority will continue to make legislation of all kinds uncertain. Undoubtedly the principal worrying about this condition is being done by the national administration, which realizes that it cannot control Congress, and that therefore whatever the White House legislative program may be that it will be punched full of holes during the next few months.

## POLES AND THE CENTENNIAL

The names of 5,000,000 Poles, together with a commemorative medal in gold, has been presented to President Coolidge. The signatures were affixed to a testimonial of appreciation to the American people on the occasion of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

There is a suspicion that the people who have been promoting the Sesqui-Centennial at Philadelphia—and watching it go to ruin, are apt to feel that

there is more interest in the Declaration of Independence than there is in the

Polish Centennial.

After all there is no present day cough syrup that can take the place of this old time proven prescription made from the rarest herbs nature offers for both colds and steppe coughs.

This old fashioned bark balsam is for the stubborn hang-on cough that keeps you awake nights, and if it is this kind of cough it quickly conquers. Here's what prominent druggist says about Adamson's Balsam Cough Balsam.

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United States.

## YOUNG TEDDY

Something over two years ago, Washington had fallen to Colonel Theodore Roosevelt when he left the position of Assistant Secretary of the Navy, which his father had held before him, to become a candidate on the Republican ticket for Governor of New York State.

Roosevelt made a good run against Al Smith but was defeated. Reporters coming back to Washington indicate that he has been gradually fading out of the political picture in his own State.

When he came to Washington in an official position there were great hopes that he would shine as his father shone before him.

The trouble all seems to be that the shine that first wore off in Washington does not seem to have increased in New York State.

Young Teddy has not established himself in the same class that was occupied by